

A MEXICAN WAR WOULD REFLECT SHAME ON U. S.

Lane Maintains Latin Republic Should Be Let Settle Own Difficulties.

CONQUEST OF MEXICO UNJUST AND UNDEMOCRATIC

America's Principle to Fight Only When Attacked By Another.

(By Hon. Franklin K. Lane, Secretary of Interior)

There are things that a democracy must always be willing to fight for. But what thing is there that any American says we ought to be willing to fight for in Mexico? Is it because the railroads, the cotton, the American capital have been damaged, that Mexico has been shut down, or even that American citizens have been killed by outlaws and bandits?

All those things we can and do very much regret, but who will say that they are great principles for which a democracy should be willing to sacrifice the blood of its sons? Who can formulate out of the whole history of the past six years any other determination than this: That we should resist the temptation to fight where pride and interest move us in that direction, and that we should fight only when we are attacked and when we find no other means by which our interests can be safeguarded and Mexico be given any hope for itself.

We have been on the edge of war with Mexico several times, in the last three years, but each time, when the determination was made, by which reasonable men might expect that Mexico could prove herself able to take care of her own problems. The one man who can justifiably criticize President Wilson for his Mexican policy is the man who honestly believes that Mexico cannot be brought to stability of government and responsibility except through the exercise of outside force. That man is consistent, and the only criticism I have to make of him is a criticism of his judgment.

There is no question whether we could easily overrun Mexico. I believe we could do it with a comparatively few men, although we would have a united Mexico against us. There would be no glory in such a war, and there is not one man in ten thousand in this country who really wants such a war. It would be repugnant to every American tradition and would discourage the friendship of every other American nation. Of course we would conquer Mexico, and after a good deal of guerrilla warfare we could bring Mexico to a state where we could administer it.

Then we could hold her while we administered to her the medicine that we believe she needs. We could have what we call a general cleaning up, the rebuilding of her railroads, of her wagon roads, the construction of sewers in her cities, and the building of health regulations and all the other things that go to make up the outward and visible signs of order and good government.

But don't you see that the peace that we would bring would be a peace imposed by force, that Mexico would be the kind of government that we have and which makes life tolerable to us in our communities. Its standards would not be Mexican standards, its ideals would not be Mexican ideals, its genius would not be Mexican genius. The Mexican people are a people who would give to Mexico would be a very short time to Mexican standards.

What Mexico really needs and must be allowed to do is to raise her own standards; it is to give herself a clean sweep up by herself. She must take time, but in no other way can Mexico get a government that will be expressive of her own ideals, that will be expressive of some aspiration of her own as to what her civilization should be, and in this we want to be of help to Mexico if she will only allow us to do so.

The Mexican problem depends upon your attitude toward other peoples. Mexico is a land to conquer, and the Mexican people are a people to be conquered and subordinated and the country and its resources made ours. If you look up a smaller and a less highly civilized country as a proper object of exploitation. On the other hand, Mexico is a country out of which something greater can be made, and the Mexican people are a people who have possibilities and can be helped to become a self-governing nation, and if you take that attitude toward Mexico you are bound to sympathize with their struggle upward.

In other words, where we find that conditions justify revolution, if we think it is our business to go in and work the revolution to our profit, we must condemn the President's policy; but if, where we find conditions justify revolution, we want to give that revolution a chance to work out from the inside, we must hold up his hands.

BRIDGEPORT CLUB MEMBERS ENJOY OUTING IN GROVE

The Bridgeport club held away at Krause's Grove, in Madison road, yesterday. It was a gala day for 150 members and their friends who dined sumptuously several times, witnessed various athletic events and watched Al Ketchel and Bud Palmer in one of the finest exhibitions of fist skill the boys have ever shown outside of the professional ring.

The test of the day's fun was how much roast lamb, chicken, green corn and especially prepared steaks each member could eat. Right from the glowing embers to the palate was the watchword of the caterer, who performed his task under the guidance of Bob Avery, the club steward.

William O'Donnell and Harry Christie, with picked nines, fought for baseball honors and other members offered vocal and instrumental harmony. The committee in charge was William O'Donnell, chairman; George F. Mara, George Milligan, James Turner, Samuel Hopkins and Harry Christie.

**SPECIAL SALE OF FERNS
AND PALMS.**
JOHN BECK & SON

FORTY-FIVE FOOT TUNNEL REACHES FROM ALLIES' LINES CLOSE TO GERMAN TRENCHES

Reinforcements Move Forward Without Danger by This Means and Relieve Outposts Every Two Hours

Verdun, Oct. 2.—Just west of here, in the forest of Argonne, there is a remarkable military tunnel, 45 feet underground, running right up to within 300 yards of the German trenches. It is one of the most hard-pressed points of the Verdun front, but through this tunnel reinforcements move forward without danger, relieving every two hours the men on the firing line.

There was a very American atmosphere about this tunnel when the Associated Press correspondent visited it for the curious fact developed that the two officers in command were American residents, one a stock-raiser in Alberta, Canada, and the other a bank official of the Franco-American Bank at Los Angeles, Cal. Both were born in France and when the war broke out left their American business to come home and fight. And now they are in full charge of this underground highway, leading up to one of the most desperate positions along the front. They are so American that they speak English instead of French, and the Commandant's headquarters—a little nest in the clay—has a big picture of Uncle Sam hanging on the wall.

Creeping through this tunnel toward the front line, the members of the visiting party knocked their steel casques on the roof and plunged through water ankle deep. Paul Cravath, the New York lawyer, a man of large build, 6 feet, 6 inches tall, was bent double in the struggle through the tunnel. Along the way they passed an electric plant, throbbing with energy, and pumping the fresh air which kept the tunnel from becoming a gas chamber. In a large clay hole, a kitchen was in full operation, with soldiers eating bowls of noodles.

"Let me introduce you to our chef," said the Commandant, as a young soldier-cook came forward. "He is now the cook for this tunnel and he ought to be a good cook, for before the war he was chef to the French Ambassador at Rome."

Emerging from the tunnel into the front line trenches, the German trenches were plainly visible on the crest only 300 yards away. The line of trenches was clear as though by a cyclone. Instead of the beautiful green of the forest, that was left at the other end of the tunnel, here the whole outlook was gray and desolate; the ground level and torn as by eccentric ploughs; not a vestige of grass or weeds, and the tall, gaunt trunks of trees stripped of their last leaf and creaking like so many screechers.

"This has been a rather quiet day for only two mine explosions," said the Commandant—"two men injured, one in the shoulder, the other in the leg. That little for what we have 40 to 60 men killed or injured in these mine explosions, which go on continually as the Germans try to mine our trenches and we try to mine theirs."

Even beyond the front line French trenches, the German soldiers had pushed their observation posts into the fire-swept dividing line, 300 yards wide. Some of these daring men could be seen almost up to the crest where the German line ran. They were crouched behind heaps of boulders, rifles ready.

"These men are only ten yards from the Germans," said the Commandant. As he spoke, Mr. Cravath of New York said: "I see a German; there he is, on the crest; you can see his uniform with the round cap."

"And you can see him, too," said the Commandant. "You have been under fire," he added as he led Mr. Cravath and the others to a more secure position.

"It's good that German didn't fire," remarked Cravath. "It might have been an international incident. Think, if it had been an American visitor to the French trenches."

Coming back from the front line trenches, one had a view of the many ceaseless activities in carrying on this great battle. At one point soldiers in shirt-sleeves and trousers were at work on the trench, and another point, a large, and had been given a name "Maison Forrester," of Forest Home. Every grave had a wooden cross above it, with the name and regiment of the dead soldier.

The shells kept whizzing and bursting as the party moved along, and it got to be a pleasant pastime to note the long s-z-z-z as the shells flew overhead. One of the struck a few hundred feet away, throwing up trees, earth and clouds of smoke.

To those who would remember the big trench of the trench, the trench was a pleasant surprise at first to pick them up, but after three of four of these heavy chunks of steel were carried half a mile, the task was abandoned.

The ingenuity of some of the trench work is shown in the use of empty glass bottles for windows. One officer pointed with pride to the very artistic effect he had secured with these empty wine bottles. A triple row extended all across the front of his log shack, giving light within and having the cathedral window effect without. The bottles are of white glass, used for bottling the white wine of Bordeaux.

General Neville goes to Verdun and along the trench front frequently. But most of his time is at headquarters, in the big trench of the trench, the trench was a pleasant surprise at first to pick them up, but after three of four of these heavy chunks of steel were carried half a mile, the task was abandoned.

with some twenty enormous hangers of basket-steel construction, covered with canvas. Across the road is a riding-course running for miles, where officers can exercise their mounts, and cavalry can push forward in emergency without blocking the highroad. Every now and then one sees a big vehicle shot by bearing the sign "American Ambulance corps."

The thousands of horses and mules along the road are in good condition. Many of the horses came from America, and were run down by the Germans but after a month's feeding they proved very serviceable. On seeking the mules, one of the officers said: "The demobilization of the Greek army had one very important result for the Allies—it released 10,000 mules which the Greeks had been using, and now these mules are proving invaluable to the Allies."

While the fields back of Verdun are rich with yellow grain, yet there is in the burning of the war in the burning of the war, usually the very life-blood of the soldiers and the women who remain, but there is no time to distribute the manure over the land, and so it is burned.

The last glimpse of Verdun came as the party passed a detachment of French soldiers, just out of the trenches and going to the rear for rest. They were tired and heavily laden, but happy and cheerful as they swung along in irregular ranks, laughing and smoking as though they came from some agreeable occupation. They were all fire-eating young fellows, and they typified that calm and invincible spirit which the young French soldiers are putting into their service.

HAPGOOD TAKES HARD FALL OUT OF PINCHOT

Questions His Authority for Criticism of Public Lands Policy.

To the Editor of The Farmer:

Gifford Pinchot is an intimate friend of mine and I have a very high opinion of his character and of the work he has done. His public letter in conservation, however, shows a failure to get at the heart of what the Wilson Administration has done. Some of the misstatements in it are wholly outside the domain of opinion and are demonstrably unjust. After giving Mr. Wilson credit for the Alaska Railroad Bill and the bill which assured government control of coal lands in Alaska, Mr. Pinchot goes on to talk about the President's endorsing various bills when they were not in satisfactory condition. Will Mr. Pinchot be good enough to explain where these endorsements by the President are found? He makes a special point of the Shields bill, if it is really understood that Mr. Pinchot really undertook to get information about this bill could do so. The fight against it in the Senate was conducted by Senator Walsh who certainly stands very well with the Administration. After Senator Walsh had sufficiently shown its danger and its weakness he, and various other opponents of the bill, voted to pass it for the express purpose of letting it get into conference. It was fully explained that in the conference they would oppose the passage of any bill unless it was amended to delete the Shields bill and the Shields bill. The Shields bill is the bill approved by Mr. Pinchot and other conservationists. I don't believe that anybody who stands close to the Administration has any doubt that the President would have vetoed the Shields bill if it had come to him in the shape in which it left the Senate. If Mr. Pinchot really possesses the information he indicates he does possess it would certainly be startlingly interesting to have him tell the public how he got it and exactly what it was.

It is pretty vague to attack the Secretary of the Interior for letting Mr. Newell go from the Reclamation Service, and morally alleging that the commission which takes his place is controlled by politicians. Nobody doubts Mr. Newell's high-mindedness, but many doubt his business ability. Secretary Lane was endeavoring to keep conservation ideals but at the same time to increase efficiency and accuracy when he made this change, and if there have been any bad results it must be due to the President's action. The President has so many tremendous problems to work out, and has such an unexampled record of constructive success in handling them, that it is hardly right for a citizen of Mr. Pinchot's standing, however strong his party leanings, not to give the President a square deal. It happens to know, as Mr. Pinchot has found out by inquiring, that the President has close friends watching the conservation situation, and that he has no intention of allowing anything to happen that ought not to happen.

NORMAN HAPGOOD,
Vice-President,
Woodrow Wilson Independent League.

**ACCUSE HADDIE OF
ABDUCTING CHILD**

Arrested, charged with the abduction of his own child, from the home of Mrs. J. L. Williams, of this city, who resides in Beechwood avenue, James Leslie Haddie, now held by the Chicago police, has been arraigned in court to grant him the guardianship of his child.

Haddie was arrested at the request of Dr. L. F. Wolfe, of Boston, a brother of Haddie's wife, who had placed the child, Eleanor Haddie, five years of age, to board in the Williams' home.

Two members of the Chicago detective force are involved in the case. It is alleged they accepted bribes.

Councilman George Hartman of Woodliff, N. J., was killed and two men were seriously injured in a collision between a North Bergen trolley car and an automobile in Guttenberg, N. J.

SENATOR CLARKE, ILL SHORT TIME, IS DEAD AT HOME

Arkansas Statesman Is Victim of Attack of Paralysis.

Little Rock, Ark., Oct. 2.—United States Senator James P. Clarke, died at his home here at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon. He was taken ill suddenly while in his office. In his office Wednesday afternoon, and Saturday he was stricken with paralysis, since when he has been unconscious. He is survived by his wife, two daughters, Mrs. Joseph W. House, Jr., and Mrs. Robert Williams, and one son, James P. Clarke, Jr.

Associate Justice W. F. Kirby, who opposed him in the primaries two years ago, will likely be appointed to succeed him, as the Associate Justice and Governor Hays are close political friends.

A meeting of the Democratic State Central Committee will be called at once to name a candidate as his permanent successor, who must be elected in November. The nomination must be made at once, as the law of the state requires that all nominations in this state expire on Saturday next.

Senator Clarke's action when the eight-hour railroad bill was passed brought him into great prominence. He was in the chair, and was one of the two Democratic Senators to refuse to sign it. When it was presented to him or his signature, he appointed Senator Hughes of New Jersey as acting president pro tempore, and Senator Hughes signed it as the residing officer of the Senate.

Senator Clarke's stand against the eight-hour bill was typical of an independence that characterized his attitude during all the thirteen years of his Senatorial career. Many times he was the leader in opposition to measures proposed by his party. The climax of his independence was reached when he led the Democratic opposition against the Ship-Purchase bill. His action gave new life to the Republican filibuster, and made the passage of the bill impossible. During the last session, when the bill was reintroduced, the government ownership and operation features which he objected to revised and modified, he gave it his support.

Again during the last session, Senator Clarke surprised his colleagues when he proposed the amendment to the Philippine bill which would have given absolute independence to the islands at the end of the year. The administration endorsed his amendment and it was adopted by the Senate, the House, however, refusing to accept it.

A Native of Mississippi.

Senator Clarke's second appointment as President pro tempore of the Senate last December, came after a contest in the Democratic caucus. Part of the opposition to him was based on his refusal to conform to the policy of the administration during the previous session. His opponents objected to him personally, declaring he was arbitrary and dictatorial, and another element of the opposition said he was elevated to that place in the last Congress for the purpose of aiding him in his race for re-election to the office of Governor of Arkansas. The Ship-Purchase bill was also held against him. However, on Dec. 3, 1915, the final ballot showed 28 votes for Senator Clarke and 23 for Senator Pomeroy of Ohio.

He was born in Yazoo, Miss., and was a son of the late Walter Clarke and Mrs. Ellen White Clarke. After receiving his early education in the public schools and academies of his native state, Senator Clarke attended the University of Virginia, from which he was graduated in 1878, with the degree of Bachelor of Laws. During the same year he was admitted to the bar and went to Arkansas, where he started practice in Helena.

Immediately plunging into politics, he fought the organization that controlled Phillips county. At first he lost, but finally, in 1886, he won and was elected to represent his county in the legislature. Two years later he was elected to the State Senate, of which he was elected president in 1891. He secured the enactment of a law which brought about the collection of more than \$400,000 back taxes from various railroads. After serving his term as State Senator, Senator Clarke announced himself as candidate for Attorney-General of Arkansas and he was elected. His race for Governor of Arkansas was against the late Governor James K. Jones.

The contest was to be decided at the primaries and after several counties had voted overwhelmingly against him, Senator Clarke withdrew, announcing he would be candidate at the expiration of Senator Jones' next term. He began organizing his forces, and had himself appointed in 1900 a member of the Democratic National Committee. He was a prominent delegate at the National Convention in Kansas City, and after his return spent the next two years keeping his organization in line and preparing for the battle he knew would come in 1902.

Outspoken in Public Life.

The campaign in that year, which resulted in his being sent to the United States Senate, was one of the most acrimonious ever fought in Arkansas. At the election Senator Clarke gained more than two-thirds of the counties. Years after Senator Clarke and former Senator Jeff Davis, now dead, became estranged. This was explained by the fact that Davis was sent to Washington as Senator from Arkansas in 1907. It is customary for the senior Senator to introduce the new one from his state, and this Senator Clarke refused to do. The late Senator Money of Mississippi performed the ceremony and escorted Senator Davis to the vice president's desk and made the introduction. The same situation arose when John N. Heiskell was appointed to succeed Senator Davis. Heiskell's newspaper had always been opposed to Senator Clarke, and Senator John Sharp Williams introduced the new Senator.

Sensor Clarke was a man of pugnacious temperament and never hesitated to express his disapproval of either men or measures. In his

younger days he sought out a member of the Arkansas Legislature, who had impugned some of his actions, in the lobby of a Little Rock hotel, to deliberately spit in his face and then drew a pistol when his fellow legislator signified his intention of resenting his attack. Such evidence of his quick temper, however, rather augmented his prestige, and for many years Senator Clarke was rather a hero to a certain majority of the Arkansas Democrats. To this majority he was affectionately known as "Old Cotton Top," owing to his hair, which became gray early in life.

Senator Clarke acted for several years as chairman of the important committee on commerce and was the ranking Democratic member of the military affairs.

In 1883 he married Miss Frances M. Moore of Helena, Ark.

PUBLIC OPINION

To the Editor of The Farmer:

Dr. John H. Kellogg in his paper, Good Health (Battle Creek, Mich.) has an article entitled "Who's Your Milkman?"

A precaution in summer, urged by Dr. Kellogg, is to make sure that milk is uncooked. He is not in favor of pasteurization—that is, heating to a temperature of 158 degrees F.—which he regards as destroying certain valuable properties. The boiling of milk modifies in a harmful way nearly all its ingredients and reduces its nutritive value. Further:

"Man has been defined as a 'cooking animal,' and for ages the culinary art has been highly-cultivated and made the means, not only of utility, but of harmful luxury."

"Through modern scientific research, we are coming to know that notwithstanding its great service to the human race, the art of cookery has associated with it many perils, one of the greatest of which, though the most recently recognized, is the destruction of certain vital elements, which so modify the food as to greatly impair its nutritive value."

"Fresh milk from the bovine font, with its rich store of vitamins and enzymes, with the finest quality of protein for brain and muscle building, suits to stiffen the bony framework and to brighten the vital fires of the body is a natural product."

"Not only is it not improved by the art of cookery, but it is actually damaged by it and rendered incapable of supplying in the highest degree those subtle elements which are essential to good nutrition."

"A word should also be said about how to take milk. It should be eaten, not swallowed as a beverage."

"All foods need to be masticated. The calf and the nursing infant chew milk. The movements of the jaws and the sucking movements executed by an infant in nursing induce an abundant flow of saliva, which, mixing with the milk, properly dilutes it, and to a high degree promotes its digestion."

"Milk when swallowed rapidly as a beverage is likely to form in the stomach a large and hard curd, which is very slowly digested. Many persons who 'uffer from taking milk in this way imagine themselves to be unable to take milk, and so abandon its use."

"Milk should be sipped slowly and with a sucking movement of the throat, so as to secure a liberal admixture of saliva. By this means the formation of hard, indigestible curds may be prevented."

"Milk also must be taken in right quantities and in right combinations. It cannot be denied that milk digests better when taken by itself or in very simple combinations than when mixed with a large variety of other food-stuffs."

"In some instances a large quantity of milk is more easily digestible than a small quantity. When the stomach produces a large amount of highly acid gastric juices, the curds formed when a small amount of milk is taken will be large and tough, whereas if a larger amount of milk is taken, the curds formed will be smaller and also softer."

"It is, of course, impossible for the stomach to make gastric juice that is at once suited for the digestion of meat and for the digestion of milk."

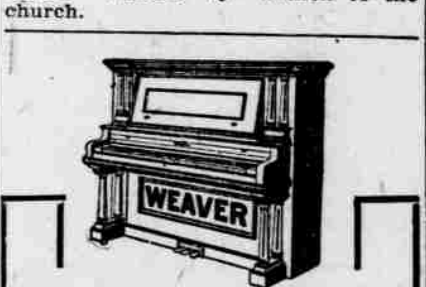
"When milk is largely used as a nutrient, the rest of the diet should consist chiefly of fruits and vegetables for the reason that milk contains an excess of lime and is deficient in potassium and soda, which are necessary for perfect human nutrition. The last-named elements are abundant in fruits and vegetables, and particularly so in the potato."

"A diet consisting exclusively of milk and cereals is less satisfactory. Such a diet often gives rise to scurvy in infants. Cereals are deficient in the alkaline elements that are needed to neutralize acid products developed in the body."

PORTER.

PRESBYTERY MEETING WILL BEGIN TONIGHT

Invitations to all churches in this city to attend the opening of the annual convention of the Connecticut Valley Presbytery convention at the First Presbyterian church, are expected to fill the edifice tonight. George Dowey, of Philadelphia, specialist on the subject of "Men's Bible Classes," will be the principal speaker. Delegates from all cities and towns in Connecticut will be entertained at supper tonight by women of the church.



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AUTO ACCIDENTS CLAIM 19 LIVES IN ONE MONTH

New Haven, Oct. 2.—Violent deaths in Connecticut during the month of August were 78, equalling the record for July. Of these 69 were accidental, 1 suicidal and three homicides. Nineteen deaths, the largest number of accidental fatalities attributed to any one cause, were due to automobiles.

INVESTMENT BANKERS' ASSO. IN CONVENTION

New York, Oct. 2.—The fifth annual convention of the Investment Bankers' Association of America, attracting about 500 bankers from all parts of the country, began regular sessions here today. President Lewis B. Franklin, of New York, presided. The finance committee's report was read by George H. Taylor, of Chicago, chairman of the committee. After several other committee reports were received, Dudley Bartlett of Philadelphia delivered an address.

At the afternoon session, Allan G. Hoyt, of New York, chairman of the legislation committee, was expected to speak after which the convention was to go into a general discussion of "Should Corporations be Prohibited by Law From Agreeing to Pay the Interest on Their Funded Indebtedness Without Deduction for Federal or State Income Tax or Taxes Which the Corporation May be Required or Permitted to Withhold Therefrom?" and "Should the United States Seek to Tax the Income Derived From Bonds of American Corporations When Held by Non-Resident Aliens?"

**SOME MIX-UPS OVER
DEMURRAGE CHARGES.**

According to the Boston News Bureau, representatives of industries along the various lines of the New Haven road have understood that its extra \$5-a-day demurrage charge would end Friday night, yet the road has been allowed by the Interstate Commerce Commission to file a tariff requiring this extra charge for two months more.

The tariff has been particularly hard on Boston consignees and shippers, for, with the other charges which the New Haven has in effect there, they are often forced to pay as high as \$8 a day for holding cars. No such exorbitant charges are made in any other part of the country.

OBITUARY

WALTER C. GREBE.

The body of Walter C. Grebe, who died at the Bridgeport hospital with typhoid fever, was sent to Winnetka, South Dakota, on the 12:55 train on Saturday noon.

REV. GEORGE H. WALLACE.

Rev. George H. Wallace, formerly pastor of the Advent Christian church, and president of the Bridgeport Pastors' association, died on Wednesday in Lawrence, Mass. Mr. Wallace for several years had been pastor of the Advent church in Laconia, N. H. Services were held at his church in that town on Saturday at 1:30 and burial was in the cemetery there.

FREDERICK C. HOMER.

Frederick C. Homer of 1509 Stratford avenue died on Friday at the Bridgeport hospital a few hours after he had been removed there suffering with appendicitis. Mr. Homer was 25 years old and was employed in the Union Metallic Cartridge Co. His widow survives him. The body was taken to New Haven yesterday for services and burial there.

ARTHUR L. FULLER.

The funeral of Arthur L. Fuller, an employee for 35 years of the Singer Manufacturing Co., who died at his home in Minor street, Stratford, on Friday, was held from his home at 2 o'clock this afternoon. Rev. George M. Brown, pastor of the First M. E. church of this city, officiated at the services which were largely attended. Mr. Fuller, who was 66 years old, lived for 35 years in Bridgeport until removing a short time ago to his newly erected home in Stratford. He is survived by his widow, a son, Arthur E. Fuller and a sister, Mrs. Edward Chittenden. Burial was in Union cemetery, Stratford.

ANNIVERSARIES OF BING BATTLES

1885—Charles Walter (Eddie) Hanlon, prominent for several years in featherweight and lightweight ranks, born in San Francisco. Eddie was a schoolboy of fourteen when he began fighting. His first bout of any importance was with a young San Francisco Jew of about his same age and experience, Abe Attell by name. Abe put Eddie to sleep in the 6th round. Frankie Nell, another San Francisco lad who was just breaking into the ring game, was Hanlon's next opponent, and Eddie had the best of the argument. Hanlon's first long bout was a 15-round affair with Nell at Oakland in 1902, which went to a draw. In 1903 Hanlon fought Attell again, going 20 rounds to a draw with the clever Hebrew. He then took on Young Corbett, and got a draw in 20 rounds with the Denver champion. In a return bout Young Corbett gave him an awful drubbing, stopping Eddie in 16 rounds. In 1904 Hanlon came back and knocked out the veteran Kid Broad, but later the same year Hanlon was knocked out in the 19th round by Battling Nelson. He defeated Young Corbett, his old enemy, in 1905. The next year he was knocked out by Dick Hyland, and in 1908 he lost to Owen Moran, the English boxer. Hanlon was one of the best boys of his period, but he started too young and was pushed too fast.